Blown Away by Carrie Underwood

She called it sweet revenge

Fill in the gaps

		Shatter every window	
Dry lightning cracks (1)	the skies	'Til it's all blown away	
Those storm clouds gather in her eyes Her daddy was mean old mister		Every brick, every board	
		Every slamming door, blown away	
Mamma was an angel in the ground		'Til there's nothing left standing	
The weatherman called for a twister		Nothing left of yesterday	
She (2) i	t down	Every tear-soaked whiskey memory blown away	
There's not enough rain in Oklahoma		Blown away	
To wash the sins out of that house		There's not enough rain in Oklahoma	
There's not enough wind in Oklahoma		To wash the (8) out of that house	
To rip the nails out of the past		There's not enough wind in Oklahoma	
Shatter every window		To rip the nails out of the past	
'Til it's all blown away		Shatter every window	
Every brick, every board		'Til it's all blown away	
Every slamming door, blown away		Every brick, every board	
'Til there's (4) left sta	inding	Every slamming door, blown away	
Nothing (5) of yesterday		'Til there's nothing left standing	
Every tear-soaked whiskey memory (6)	away	Nothing left of yesterday	
Blown away		Every tear-soaked whiskey memory (9)	away
Blown away		Blown away	
She heard those (7) sci	reaming out	Blown away	
Her daddy laid there passed out on the couch		Blown away	
She locked herself in the cellar		Blown away	
Listened to the screaming of the wind		Blown away	
Some people called it taking shelter			



- 1. across
- 2. prayed
- 3. blow
- 4. nothing
- 5. left
- 6. blown
- 7. sirens
- 8. sins
- 9. blown

Fill in the gaps